

THE GREAT STATE TRIAL.

(Continued from First page.)

to speak with a policeman, and became separated from witness, though they kept close together. On entering the ladies' waiting-room, there was suddenly and without premonition a very loud report of a pistol, followed almost immediately by another report. Thinking that there was shooting among persons not of their party, witness rushed forward to hurry the President away, in order to escape any stray bullet. Laid his hand upon the President's shoulder, and as he did so the latter threw up his hands, and exclaimed: "My God, what is this?"

Witness thought this cry was uttered a brief time after the first shot was fired. About the same time a man coming from behind rushed past witness, and almost immediately thereafter there was a shout: "We have got him!" The President sank slowly to the floor and began vomiting violently. A crowd rushed in and closed around the President and the witness, who was among the first to reach the prostrate man. The witness then related how the President was removed to an upper room; the visit of the surgeons and the subsequent removal to the White House, which was reached about fifty minutes after the shooting, and the fact of his sending an official telegram of the affair abroad at twenty minutes after 10 o'clock from his residence. The witness, continuing, said that he first mentioned his identity of the assassin to members of the Cabinet while the President lay in the upper room of the depot. He told them that the man was Charles Guiteau. The witness, with the assistance of a chart, then explained the locations of all parties concerned at the depot when the shooting occurred. He added that when he recognized Guiteau he was within five feet of him. With reference to Guiteau's identity the witness said he had, previous to the shooting, seen Guiteau a number of times about the Department of State. He was a persistent office-seeker, and a particular applicant for the Consul-generalship at Paris. Witness never gave him any encouragement and asked him not to call or mention his application to him again. Guiteau wrote him several letters on the subject. These letters, with a copy of Guiteau's campaign speech, were shown the witness, who identified them. On the morning of the shooting did not see the assassin fire the shots; saw the President's dead body at Elberon, but did not look at it after it had been brought to Washington. The President died in Francklyn cottage, at Elberon, on the coast of New Jersey. On cross-examination, he stated that in ascending the steps of the B-street entrance they walked into the room and had proceeded only a short distance when the firing occurred; he went just outside—only to the main hall—and it was his impression that the prisoner passed him going to the door; he was caught by some one; the crowd grew so rapidly that he could not tell by whom; he saw the man and identified him, and before he knew of the arrest he told in the room where the President had been carried who did the shooting.

He never was really acquainted with the prisoner, but he saw him sufficiently to know him first early in March. He had not been in a campaign with him. He had received several letters, signed Charles Guiteau, wanting to take part in the Maine campaign. He had been persistent in trying to get into the campaign, but they did not want the man and refused his services. He first met the man in the State Department. The witness thought that he first wanted the Paris consulate, at least that was most forcibly impressed upon his mind. He thought that the subject of the Austrian mission came up afterward. He might have come without any backing; there was nothing peculiar about that. Plenty called in that way and generally met the same disappointment. He did not think the man persistent. If he had not seen but one office-seeker he might have thought so. He kept coming and coming, and finally he told the prisoner that it was no use for him to keep coming to the State Department, as there was no possible show of him getting the position, and he interfered with the witness transacting the public business.

He should most certainly have objected to the President's appointing the prisoner consul to Paris, because it was a station filled by a class of men above that man's station. It was one of the most conspicuous posts under the Government, and requiring ability and knowledge to fill. Party service had at times some consideration in making selections; but for the first places in the diplomatic service no applications would be found on file in the Department. Col. Hooker had never applied to the witness for a consularship for Guiteau, and he had never promised him one. After touching upon one or two immaterial facts the Secretary's examination was concluded and a recess was taken by the court.

Just before being removed from the court-room Guiteau shook his fist wildly at space, and, turning to Mr. Scoville, said: "You mark what I say, there is going to be a row before this case is over."

Guiteau, handcuffed, was taken to the Marshal's private office up stairs. Most of the spectators remained in the room during the recess. At 1 o'clock Guiteau was returned to his seat. His counsel had not arrived. Rising, Guiteau said:

"Will your Honor allow me a moment? I want to say that I am dissatisfied with my counsel."

The Court.—No, sir; I do not care to hear you. I am satisfied with your counsel. Now keep quiet."

Guiteau.—"But this is an outrage upon justice. Here I am charged with a felony and not allowed to choose my own counsel. Mr. Scoville is doing splendidly, but I won't have that other—"

The Court (much annoyed).—Now, sir, you keep quiet, or I will order you to be put in irons and removed from the Court."

Guiteau (in a white heat).—"I don't care if you do. I'm going to be heard. I know the law, and unless I have my rights I'll raise a row all through this trial." Then, turning excitedly to the officers endeavoring to force him into a seat, said: "Let me alone; take your hands off me." Mr. Scoville entered at that moment and succeeded in quieting him. The case then proceeded.

Senior Simon Canadio was called to the witness stand, the District Attorney explaining that the Peruvian government had waived custom and consented that the witness could testify without reserve.

He testified that he knew the President and met him at the first reception that he gave; he was at the depot when the President was murdered; the witness was waiting for some ladies whom he was to accompany to New York; they were late and he went from one door to another trying to see them; while at the B-street door of the depot he saw a carriage drive up, in which were Secretary Blaine and another gentleman, whom he could not distinctly see; the Secretary and the gentleman came into the depot, and the witness started a little ahead of them to take his place in the car; he heard the report of a pistol and looked around and saw that a man had fired and that the gentleman with the Secretary was shot and staggered. Then there was a second shot and the witness ran to Secretary Blaine, and he saw that the person shot was the President. After the first shot he saw the man, the pistol, and the firing of the second shot. The man pointed the pistol down about three-fourths of a yard from the President, who was going down,

and fired. The man had the pistol at his side before he fired the last shot. He recognized the prisoner as the man who did the firing.

Mrs. Sarah V. White, matron at the Baltimore and Potomac depot, testified that just after the 9:20 train had departed, the President's party arrived, the President and Secretary Blaine lingering behind the rest. Just after the latter entered, heard a shot fired and the prisoner ran into the ladies' waiting room and fired a pistol and ran off. Witness looked up and saw the President fall, his limbs sinking under him. She ran to the President and raised his head in her lap. The President was dazed, but drank a little water; had seen the prisoner hanging suspiciously about the ladies' room before the shooting; saw him stop in the room and wipe his face and head with a handkerchief before the shooting. She noticed him because his actions indicated that he was watching for some one. After the second shot was fired, the prisoner ran out of the B-street entrance. It was about five minutes after witness reached the President that he began vomiting.

On cross-examination the witness' testimony was not shaken. The prisoner was dressed in a dark business suit; thought she saw him in the depot about a week before the shooting; the first words she heard was a cry, "Here is the man!" glanced up and saw the prisoner under arrest.

Robert A. Parks, ticket agent Baltimore and Potomac depot, testified to seeing the second shot fired and the falling of the President; after the latter fell Guiteau ran; heard him exclaim, holding out a letter, "This is for Gen. ——" "I did not catch the name; saw him arrested; the President seemed to fall forward; there was a quivering of the lower limbs; witness removed the President's collar and necktie; the President was vomiting at that time.

On cross-examination witness said that he was certain that he was the first to seize Guiteau, who was running away from the scene rapidly; did not know what Guiteau did with the pistol; he wore his hat down over his eyes; he held the letter in his left hand; he said it was for General somebody; witness could not say whom—

Guiteau, interrupting the witness—"I said it was for Gen. Sherman." [Laughter.]

Continuing, witness said that Guiteau kept repeating that the letter he held would explain all. Judson W. Wheeler, of Hampton, Va.; George W. Adams, of the Star, and Jacob P. Smith, of the B. & P. depot, testified and identified the prisoner.

The Court adjourned at 2:35 p. m., and the prisoner was taken back to jail.

Friday, when the court convened, every available foot of space was occupied by a curious throng of officials, witnesses, and spectators.

Before the arrival of the prisoner Mr. Scoville, his counsel, taking advantage of his absence, requested the court to take such steps as would keep him quiet and prevent the giving out to the press of his addresses to the public. While this latter request was being made Guiteau entered, and so soon as Mr. Scoville had become seated, sprang to his feet, saying:

"Mr. Scoville, your Honor, says one thing to me in private and another in public. This is the way he has been playing double and false with me all along. He was an hour in my cell last night, but did not talk this way then." Then rising suddenly, shaking off the officers who endeavored to hold him down, he thumped the table savagely and howled:

"I don't like it and won't have it. I want first-class talent to assist me, and I expect to get it. Mr. Scoville is neither a lawyer nor a politician. I won't have him on the case. I will conduct my own defense and have my own way about it, or there will be a row all the way through."

The Court (emphatically).—"Silence, sir. Sit down."

Guiteau scowled, and wriggled out of the hands of his guards; but would not down.

"I don't care," he shouted wildly, "what Mr. Scoville says about the publication of my articles. I don't care a snap about their publication. All that I want is justice."

The officers seized him again.

Shaking them off, he howled, savagely:

"Let me alone, won't you? Take off your hands, you scoundrels! Why the devil don't you attend to your own business?"

The Court.—The prisoner, will have to be quiet or I will send him from the room."

"You can't do it," said Guiteau; "it's not legal. Ah, ha, I know the law," the wretch yelled, pounding the table again. "Send me out and I will take the case to the Court in Banc, and I will get justice." Mr. Scoville and John Guiteau made vigorous efforts to pacify the enraged man. Judge Cox was evidently very much annoyed, and the confusion among the spectators did not tend to calm his feelings. He half rose in his seat, and said:

"On several occasions—"

"But I won't have it, your Honor," howled Guiteau.

The Court.—"On several occasions—"

"No, I will not stand it," broke in the prisoner again; "Mr. Scoville is no criminal lawyer, and I won't have him on this case."

The Court (in peremptory tones).—"Silence, sir. This has gone far enough. Sit down."

Guiteau obeyed, and the Court continued:

"On several occasions in courts of the United States prisoners have been removed on account of the misconduct in court, but allowed access to their counsel during the progress of their trial. Indeed, it has been done in this very court in the case of Lawrence—"

Guiteau.—"But, your Honor—"

The Court.—"While I regret to have such duty to perform, I now admonish this prisoner that there must be no further misbehavior on his part."

Guiteau.—"You said I could assist in my own defense."

The Court.—"Yes; as an advisory counsel only. If you behave, and desire to be heard in your defense at the close, you will be allowed to do so, but until then you must be quiet, or I will have you removed from the Court."

Guiteau.—"All right. I come as my own counsel. I accept your Honor's ruling; now let the case go up to the Court in Banc."

For about a minute Guiteau wriggled in his chair, conversed excitedly, but in low tones, with his brother John, emphasizing his remarks by hammering the table. In the meantime the Court promised Mr. Scoville that he would issue an order with reference to the suppression of Guiteau's future written statements.

Quiet having been restored, the District Attorney offered in evidence several letters written to Secretary Blaine by the prisoner, prior to the tragedy, after which the examination of witnesses was proceeded with.

Mr. Joseph K. Sharp testified that he saw the prisoner at the depot on that morning; he was standing on the platform witnessing the landing of passengers; heard a shot and turned, and while coming into the depot heard a second shot; entered through the gate and saw Mr. Parks have hold of Guiteau, about midway of the seats of the ladies' room; went through and met them near the indicator of the gentlemen's room; Parks cried, "This is the man that did it!" Officer Kearney was closing in on them; witness left them and went to Mr. Garfield; he gave witness a look which he thought was a dying look; went through and got two colored men to go to Police Headquarters and get police to keep the crowd back; then went back, and Mr. Garfield was lying on

the floor on his back, with Mrs. White holding his head.

Miss Ella M. Ridgley testified that she knew the President by sight, and recognized the prisoner; saw him at the depot on the 2d of July; saw him go through the ladies' room first; then, while standing at the door, he came out and spoke to a colored man about a carriage; the man said he would come up, and Guiteau said something about going to a cemetery; the prisoner came back into the room and went to the door of the main room; shortly after the President and another gentleman came in; the prisoner stepped around the corner of a seat, stretched out his arm and pointed it toward the President, and fired a pistol; witness did not know the man had a pistol; he then stepped forward two or three steps, and a little to the back of the President, and fired a second time; the President sank down, and the prisoner turned and went toward the door.

To Mr. Scoville.—She saw the man just outside the door talking to the hackman; the latter asked if he should bring the carriage around there? the prisoner said, "Oh, no; he would be out soon." The prisoner then turned and went toward the news-stand. This was only three or four minutes before the President arrived; witness was waiting for a street-car; she had been to see some friends off on the train; did not know Guiteau at the time; her attention was attracted by Guiteau saying to the hackman that he wanted to go to the cemetery; she thought he looked distressed and in trouble, and was going to the cemetery to visit some dead friend's grave; after the shooting he had a letter in his hand that he said he wanted delivered to Gen. Sherman; he did not look so badly after the shooting as he did before; he walked slowly toward the door, and when next she saw him the officers were bringing him back; he looked pale; he had a bundle of letters in his hand; he passed on through the room out into the main hall, and the witness did not see him again. The President commenced to fall at the first shot, and threw his arms up; the man did not seem to take much aim—just straightened out his arm and fired; she remained in the room until the President was placed on a mattress and carried up stairs.

Joshua Davis, gateman at the Baltimore and Potomac depot, testified to knowing the President by sight; did not know that he ever saw the prisoner except to get a glance of him on that morning; had started the Alexandria train, and it was ten minutes before the limited express started and he went into the depot; as he did so heard two pistol shots in rapid succession, turned in the direction of the ladies' room and at that time got a glance of the man that did the shooting; went into the room, saw the President lying on the floor, his head in Mrs. White's lap.

William S. Crawford, a wagon driver, testified that he knew the President; saw Guiteau at the depot on July 2; witness took some of the President's baggage to the depot and got to the depot before the President; was at the baggage rooms when he heard a pistol shot; turned and looked and saw Guiteau step forward and fire at the President; Guiteau then turned as if to go out the door; he came back and somebody said "There goes the man," and some men took hold of him; witness went toward the ladies' room and saw the President lying on the floor with his head in a lady's lap; next saw Guiteau when the officer had hold of him; witness was about five feet away; Secretary Blaine was the first man to run out of the room, and witness thought that he was the man fired at; witness got only a short look at Guiteau, but he would know him anywhere he might see him; did not hear him say anything; some one called out: "Lynch him;" another man raised a cane to strike him; then they hustled him out so quick that witness saw no more of him.

John R. Scott, special officer of the Baltimore and Potomac depot—saw the prisoner at the depot on the morning of the shooting; was talking to an engineer when the first shot was fired; when the second was fired he turned, looked toward the waiting room and saw the President prostrate with his head in Mrs. White's lap; saw Mr. Parks struggling with the prisoner; shed his coat and ran to Parks, who said, "This is the man who shot the President;" took hold of the man, who said, "Take me to jail," and then kept repeating that he had a letter that he wanted taken to General Sherman immediately; did not see the letter then; Policeman Kearney came up and took hold of the prisoner; the latter, when being taken out of the depot, said: "I am a gentleman and a lawyer and a stalwart, and Arthur is President;" went with Kearney and the prisoner to Police Headquarters, where the prisoner was searched, and the pistol, from which two loads had been fired, was taken from him.

Here the famous "bull-dog" pistol used by the assassin was shown to and identified by the witness.

Edmund L. DuBarry, the next witness, saw Guiteau fire the second shot.

Policeman Patrick Kearney, an Irishman, testified with a touch of the brogue:

"What is your occupation?"

"An officer of the Metropolitan Police force."

"Were you acquainted with James A. Garfield?"

"Not exactly; I knowed him be soight."

"Did you see him on the morning of the 2d of July?"

"Yes, sur."

"Now tell your story in detail to the jury."

"Wall, yer Honor," the witness began, after clearing his throat, "I was on dooty at the depot that mornin' about fifteen minutes past eight o'clock; I sees the prisoner talkin' with Aquilla Barton and Scott, a couple o' hackmen; they was a buckin' a job wid him."

Colonel Corkhill.—"What?"

"They was buckin' a job—barterin' wid him to ketch him fur a fare; I passed 'em and party soon the President and Musther Blaine they druv up and got out, and went in at the B-street door; I bobbed me hat to the President, who wanted to know when the train left, and I told 'im; thin they passed on, and party soon shots were fired, and a man runs towards me and thin stepped back; when I ran towards the man (who was him as is the prisoner) Parks and Scott came and I tuk a hold o' him, and me and Scott hustled 'im out the Sixth-street door, and some un sed as how he had shot the President."

"Good God," sez I, thin, to Scott, "to think what a fool I was; I nearly let this man pass me at B street;" I drew me club and was about to slug the man when I thinks of the grand jury, and that mabe we had the wrong man; thin the prisoner begin to complain he did, that Scott had the nippers on 'im too tight, but I paid no attention to that, as he kept on talkin' and made me prick me ears when he sed, sez he, "I did it, and I will go to jail for it; Arthur is President, and I am a stalwart;" he sed the words exactly, Yer Honor, he did. [Laughter.] Thin we goes up Sixth street and down Pennsylvania avenue; thin oblaques across by the Mount Vernon House, and thin along to Police Headquarters, up the steps into the detective office. When we went in Detective Acton sez to me, sez he, "Who have yez there?" Sez I, "The man as hez shot the President." Sez he: "What are yez thryin' ter giv me, Kearney, taffy?" [Laughter.] I sez "Naw." [Loud laughter.] The prisoner kept on talkin, and thin, yer Honor, I begin to search 'im. When I hed tuk ther phistil outter his pocket, and wuz goin fur his letters, he kicked.

Mr. Scoville (amused).—"He did what?"

"He begin to kick, object like, you know; but

I got 'em [laughter]; some letters I tuk out he sed he wanted to be sent to Byron Andrews; thin we asked him if he had anything to say, and he answered that there wuz nothing, as the papers wud spake for themselves; I asked him his name, and he sed, sez he, "Charles Guiteau" (the witness pronounced it Gettuo), of Illinois, theologian and lawyer—[he pronounced it liar, to the intense amusement of the spectators.]

To Mr. Scoville.—No one beside the witness had hold of the prisoner from the door on B street until they got through the ladies' room into the main room; Mr. Parks, so help him God, never had hold of the man until they got by the heater, near the indicator; Parks rushed at the man there, knocked his hat off, and said: "I seize the assassin;" witness hurried out with the man, and had no trouble with him; Guiteau expressed fear of being hurt, and witness told him the sooner they got to Police Headquarters the better it would be for both of them; when he met Guiteau in the door he had a letter in his hand, and said that he wanted it to go directly to General Sherman; witness said, "Hold it up, there has been two shots fired," and nothing was written on it and he thought it was a bluff; Mr. Lowry got the letter and delivered it to Major Brock; he turned around with Guiteau and saw Mr. Du Barry at his side at the B-street door; witness put the prisoner with his back to the door and looked round to see who he could see; he saw Parks standing with his back against the jam of the door on the other side; he had on a duster; his hat was off, and he did not put hands on the man until after they had passed him; when Parks made the jump at him, Guiteau said, "I want to go to jail, my man;" did not know who he spoke to; when Scott came over and seized hold of Guiteau, he complained that the man was going to break his wrist, but said nothing more; he did not notice anything strange about him, and he did not appear excited.

"Will your Honor," spoke Guiteau, "allow me to examine this witness a moment? He comes nearer the truth than any witness that has been on the stand."

"Consult your counsel," replied the Court.

"Wait a minute," said Mr. Scoville.

"The fact was," put in Guiteau, "that I was standing still and you came up and seized my wrist."

"No; Scott did that," answered the witness.

"No; you seized my wrist. I told you what I had done, and wanted to go to jail."

"I told you that we had best go right along to Headquarters."

"Yes, you did, and I went."

Thompson H. Alexander witnessed the shooting, his testimony agreeing substantially with that of the other witnesses.

John Taylor, colored, hackman, testified that he recognized the prisoner as the man who came to him at the depot one morning about a week before the shooting, and engaged him for \$3 to drive him to Benning's station.

Aquilla Barton, colored, hackman, testified that on the morning of the shooting the prisoner visited the hack-stand at the depot, and asked the witness for Taylor; witness told him Taylor was not there, and endeavored to get the job himself; the prisoner declined a lift to engage him, saying that he had engaged Taylor several days previously to drive him to the Congressional Cemetery for \$3; he finally engaged witness at the same price, telling him to be prepared to meet him when he came out of the depot, and to be ready to drive fast; the prisoner disappeared in the depot; shortly after there were two pistol shots; witness thought that Officer Kearney had shot at some one; ran in and heard that the President was shot, and then he saw his body lying on the floor; about that time the officers came along with the prisoner under arrest; witness was astounded, and cried out: "My God, dat's de man as has just engaged my carriage."

Mr. Byron Andrews, correspondent of the Chicago Inter Ocean, testified he did not know Guiteau and received no papers from him at about the time the President was shot.

Sevellon A. Brown, Chief Clerk State Department, identified the prisoner as the person who had sought frequent interviews with Secretary Blaine regarding a diplomatic appointment.

Lieutenant Eckloff, of the police force, testified to searching Guiteau, finding the pistol and some papers on his person, &c. Identified the articles. Also testified that Guiteau admitted the shooting.

J. Stanley Brown identified the prisoner as a person who had made frequent visits to the White House prior to June—the first about March 9. Also that an order was issued denying him admission.

Joseph L. Denny identified papers left with him by Guiteau to be given to Mr. Andrews, which closed the proceedings for the day.

Saturday morning the trial began at the usual hour, Mr. George C. Maynard being the first witness examined by the prosecution. He testified that he had known Guiteau a number of years—for a short time twenty years ago, and had seen him three times since then. Referring to a memorandum, he continued: On the 12th of March last Guiteau visited his office and borrowed \$10 for a few days; he expected \$150; wanted to pay his board bill; witness lent him \$10; lent him \$15 more on June 8; had never been paid back, but produced a due bill for the entire amount received from Guiteau on the last-named date.

At this point Guiteau said: "If the Court please, I object to the line of evidence. What has it to do with my case whether I owe anybody \$25 or anybody owes me \$25. I object with Mr. Scoville's consent."

The Court.—"What does Mr. Scoville wish to say?"

Mr. Scoville.—"The prisoner desired to raise the objection. He does so in good faith. I do not know what the Government wishes to prove by this."

Colonel Corkhill.—"We will prove that it was with this money that the prisoner purchased the pistol."

Guiteau.—"That is not true. I wanted the money for another purpose."

Colonel Corkhill.—"Very well, Mr. Guiteau; let us proceed, please."

The Court.—"The prisoner must keep quiet."

Guiteau.—"I don't think this has anything to do with the case. Mr. Maynard is a good fellow, and I owe him \$25; that is all there is about it."

Mr. Maynard, cross-examined: First knew Guiteau when he boarded twenty days at the house of witness' mother in Ann Arbor, Mich., twenty years ago; had only seen him several times since; he looked seedy and hungry when he called on witness to borrow the money.

Guiteau.—"I did not; I was well dressed and well fed."

The Court.—"Keep quiet, sir."

Guiteau.—"But, your Honor, that statement was incorrect."

Mr. Scoville to witness.—"Was there anything peculiar about the prisoner when he called on you?"

Witness.—"As I said, he had on a seedy suit of clothes."

Guiteau (indignantly).—"I had on a \$70 suit, Mr. Maynard; I don't think that that was very seedy."

Mr. Scoville.—"Sh-h-h; keep quiet, keep quiet;" then to the witness—"Was there any other peculiarity?"

Witness.—"Well, he looked like a man who was very hungry."

Guiteau.—"I was not. I tell you that I was well fed. I stopped at a first-class boarding-house."

The Court.—"You will have to preserve order." The witness then proceeded to say that Guiteau had a shambling gait. He had never paid witness back.

Joseph C. Burkett testified that he was clerk for Mr. Maynard; saw the prisoner the day before the shooting; at one time he let him have \$15 left for him by Mr. Maynard; it was about the 1st of June.

John W. O'Meara testified that he dealt in guns, cutlery, and sporting goods; saw Guiteau about the 6th of June; he was in witness' establishment and walked over to the show-case that contained revolvers; he pointed out the largest revolver, inquired as to its accuracy, and said that he would call again; he came back in a few days and made a second inquiry about its accuracy and where it could be tested; witness said down by the river's edge would be the best place; a third time he came back and priced the pistol and I told him \$10; sold him that, a knife, and a box or cartridges for \$10.

Here Guiteau said: "I wish to say that Mr. John B. Townsend, of New York, and Mr. Leonard Sweat, of Chicago (one of the best criminal lawyers in the United States), have offered their services in this case; and I have invited them, with Judge Magruder, of Maryland, to meet me here next Monday."

"Any additional counsel," answered the Court, "acceptable to yourself and your counsel, will be satisfactory to the Court."

"They have got considerable brains on the other side," said Guiteau, "and I want to have some on this. I wish further to say that I have been informed that there are one or two disreputable persons loitering about the court who intend doing me some harm. I wish to say that I have been furnished very kindly with an escort by the Chief of Police and a body-guard by the Marshal. If any of these disreputable persons attempt to do me harm they will be shot dead by my body-guard." [Laughter in the crowd.]

Col. A. F. Rockwell testified that he was at the depot the morning of the shooting. He was standing at the baggage-room at the time; heard the shots and Blaine ran toward him, crying, "Rockwell! Rockwell!" In running toward the President's body saw the prisoner near the Sixth-street entrance.

Mr. Scoville here suggested that it was unnecessary to go over the details of the shooting again; the defense would not deny that.

Guiteau.—"We deny the killing, your Honor, but not the shooting." [Laughter.]

Gen. Swain's testimony was immaterial, as it related only to facts proved by other witnesses.

Dr. W. Bliss, testified that he was one of the President's physicians; saw him fifteen minutes after he was shot, at the depot; the President lay on his side; the clothing was removed so as to expose the wound; the patient was pale and extremely exhausted; the patient remained at the depot between half and three quarters of an hour, when he was removed to the White House; his condition then was about the same as when he left the depot; was constantly in attendance at the White House and Elberon, where the President died; attended the autopsy; death was the result of hemorrhage.

The bulk of the doctor's testimony was simply a repetition of what the public has already been made acquainted with through the press.

He followed the official bulletins and record kept by the physicians and the report of the autopsy closely, and no new points of material interest were developed, except that he testified that he was called into the case by the Secretary of War, in the first instance, and the day after the shooting was requested to take charge thereof by both General and Mrs. Garfield.

After the witness had concluded the court adjourned.

Monday's proceedings were comparatively dull, the only incidents worthy of notice being the withdrawal of Mr. Robinson, associate counsel for Guiteau, from the case, and the announcement that the defense would be based upon the theory of insanity.

When Mr. Scoville stated this fact Guiteau remarked:

"I wish to say one word on the question of malpractice. We do not intend to make it a defense. But my theory of this malpractice is just this, that when the physicians gave out about July 25 that the President was getting better, and thereafter death occurred, it did not result from the shooting, but from the treatment of the physicians. I want this to go on record so that it can go up to the Court in Banc with my case. The Deity has taken my case in charge, and will see that I am treated right. He has done well so far."

Doctors Barnes, Woodward, and Lamb testified corroborating the evidence already given by Dr. Bliss, and Dr. Lamb exhibited the section of General Garfield's spine and the ball which fractured it.

The prosecution then closed their case, and Guiteau was accorded the privilege of addressing the jury, which he did without arising from his seat, remarking that he had no set speech